Twentieth Corps crossed Long Bridge, bivouacked in the streets about the Capitol, and the Fourteenth Corps closed up to the bridge. The morning of the ground was in splendid order for our review. The streets were filled with people to see the pageant, armed with bouquets of flowers for their favorite regiments or heroes, and everything was propitious. Punctually at 9 a. m. the signal-gun was fired, when, in person, attended by Gen. Howard and all my meet our friends at Goldshoro'. staff, I rode slowly down Pennsylvania avenue, the crowds of men, women and were followed closely by Gen. Logan and the head of the Fifteenth Corps.

When I reached the Treasury Buildmagnificent. The column was compact, and the glittering muskets looked like a solid mass of steel, moving with the regularity of a pendulum. We passed the Treasury Building, in front of which and of the White House was an immense of the avenue.

As I neared the brick house opposite the lower corner of Lafavette Square someone asked me to notice Mr. Seward, who, still feeble and bandaged for his wounds, had been removed there that he might behold the troops. I moved in that direction and took off my hat to Mr. Seward, who sat at an upper window. He recognized the salute, returned it, and then we rode on steadily past the President, saluting with our swords. All on his stand arose and acknowledged the salute. Then, turning into the gate of the Presidential grounds, we left our horses with Orderlies and abroad; do not yield to the temptation, for it went upon the stand, where I found | will lead only to death and disappointment. Mrs. Sherman, with her father and son. Passing them, I shook hands with the President, Gen. Grant, and each mem- citizens; and if, unfortunately, new war ber of the Cabinet.

SHERMAN REFUSES STANTON'S HAND. As I approached Mr. Stanton he tain the Government of our inheritance. offered me his hand, but I declined it publicly, and the fact was universally noted. I then took my post on the left of the President, and for six hours and a half stood while the army passed in the order of the Fifteenth, Seventeenth, Twentieth, and Fourteenth Corps. It was, in my judgment, the most magnificent army in existence-65,000 men, in splendid physique, who had just completed a march of nearly 2,000 miles in a hostile country, in good drill, and who realized that they were being closely scrutinized by thousands of their fellowcountrymen and by foreigners.

Division after division passed, each commander of a corps or division coming on the stand during the passage of his command to be presented to the President, Cabinet and spectators. The steadiness and firmness of the tread, the careful dress on the guides, the uniform intervals between the companies, all eyes directly to the front, and the tattered and bullet-riven flags, festooned with flowers, all attracted universal notice.

Many good people up to that time had looked upon our Western army as a sort of mob; but the world then saw, and recognized the fact, that it was an army in the proper sense, well organized, well commanded and disciplined; and there was no wonder that it had swept through the South like a tornado. For six hours and a half that strong tread of the Army of the West resounded along Pennsyl vania avenue; not a soul of that vast crowd of spectators left his place; and, when the rear of the column had passed by, thousands of the spectators still lingered to express their sense of conwhich could claim such an army.

and called for the laughter and cheers of the crowd. Each division was followed by six ambulances, as a representative of its baggage-train. Some of the division commanders had added, by way of variety, goats, milch cows, and of them had the families of freed slaves

picks and spades. These marched feet dress and step, and added much to the city of Charleston. the interest of the occasion. On the whole, the Grand Review was a splendid success, and was a fitting conclusion ridiculed a thousand times in my hearing vision, as well as union into larger to the campaign and the war.

[Special Field Orders, No. 76.] HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF) THE MISSISSIPPI, IN THE FIELD,

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30, 1865. time has come for us to part. Our work is done, and armed enemies no longer defy us. Some of you will go to your homes, and others will be retained in military service till | Southern. further orders.

And now that we are all about to separate. to mingle with the civil world, it becomes a of National affairs when, but little more than thereof not far from twenty-five hundred a year ago, we were gathered about the cliffs of Lookout Mountain, and all the future was wrapped in doubt and uncertainty.

Three armies had come together from distant fields, with separate histories, yet bound by one common cause—the Union of our country, and the perpetuation of the Govern-

Gap, and the ugly forts of Dalton behind. We were in earnest, and paused not for danger and difficulty, but dashed through Snake-Creek Gap and fell on Resaca; then on the Chattaheochee, far from home, and dependent on a single road for supplies. Again we were not to be held back by any obstacle,

That was the crisis of our history. A doubt still clouded our future, but we solved the

main arteries of life to our enemy, and Christmas found us at Savanuah

Waiting there only long enough to fill our wagons, we again began a march which, for 24th was extremely beautiful, and the peril, labor, and results, will compare with any ever made by an organized army. The floods of the Savannah, the swamps of the Combabee and Edisto, the "high hills" and rocks of the Santee, the flat quagmires of the ! in Midwinter, with its floods and rains, in the face of an accumulating enemy; and, after the battles of Averysboro' and Bentonsville.

get new clothing, to reload our wagons, again pushed on to Raleigh and beyond, until we laws of his and our country.

As long as that enemy was defiant, no mountains, nor rivers, nor swamps, nor hunger, nor cold had checked us; but when ing and looked back the sight was simply be, who had fought us hard and perthought it wrong to pursue him farther. and negotiations followed, which resulted, as you all know, in his surrender.

How far the operations of this army con- would last but ninety days. tributed to the final overthrow of the Confederacy and the peace which now dawns upon us, must be judged by others, not by throng of people, for whom extensive us; but that you have done all that men stands had been prepared on both sides could do has been admitted by those in authority, and we have a right to join in the universal joy that fills our land because the war is over, and our Government stands vindicated before the world by the joint action of the volunteer armies and navy of

To such as remain in the service, your General need only remind you that success in the past was due to hard work and discipline, and that the same work and discipline are equally important in the future. To such as go home, he will only say that our favored country is so grand, so extensive, so diversified in climate, soil, and productions, that every man may find a home and occupation suited to his taste; none should yield to the natural impatience sure to result from our past life of excitement and adventure. You will be invited to seek new adventures the full belief that, as in war you have been good soldiers, so in peace you will make good should arise in our country, "Sherman's army" will be the first to buckle on its old armor, and come forth to defend and main-By order of Maj.-Gen. W. T. SHERMAN.

L. M. DAYTON, Assistant Adjutant-Gen-

across the State of Georgia, severed all the militia, its garrison ignominiously sent off, and the contents of the arsenal dis-

These were as much acts of war as was the subsequent firing on Fort Sumter, vet no public notice was taken thereof; and when, months afterward, I came North, I found not one single sign Pedee and Cape Fear Rivers, were all passed of preparation. It was for this reason, somewhat, that the people of the South became convinced that those of the we once more came out of the wilderness, to North were pusillanimous and cowardly, and the Southern leaders were thereby Even then we paused only long enough to enabled to commit their people to the war, nominally in defense of their slave and almost obstructing the way. We war, and offering to submit to the injured on Fort Sumter, in April, 1861, it does seem to me that our public men, our polithe note of alarm.

Then, when war was actually begun, sistently, offered submission, your General it was by a call for seventy-five thousand "ninety-day" men, I suppose, to fulfil Mr. Seward's prophecy that the war

The earlier steps by our political Government were extremely wavering and weak, for which an excuse can be found in the fact that many of the Southern Representatives remained in Congress, sharing in the public councils

and influencing legislation. But as soon as Mr. Lincoln was installed there was no longer any reason why Congress and the Cabinet should have hesitated. They should have we had been under fire 45 times in 35 days. measured the cause, provided the means, and left the Executive to apply the remedy.

STATUS OF THE ARMY.

At the time of Mr. Lincoln's Inauguration-viz, March 4, 1861,-the Regular Army, by law, consisted of two regiments of dragoons, two regiments of cavalry, one regiment of mounted rifles, Your General now bids you farewell, with four regiments of artillery, and 10 regiments of infantry, admitting of an aggregate strength of 13,024 officers and men.

On the subsequent 4th of May the President, by his own orders, (afterward sanctioned by Congress,) added a regiment of cavalry, a regiment of artillery, and eight regiments of infantry, which,

List of the Average Number of Miles Marched by the Different Army Corps of the United States Forces under Command of Maj.-Gen. W. T. SHERMAN, United States Army, during his Campaigns in 1863-'64-'65.

ROUTE.	NUMBER OF MILES.						
	Fourth Corps.	Fourteenth Corps.	Fifteenth Corps.	Sixteenth Corps.	Sixteenth Corps (Left Wing).	Seventeenth Corps.	Twentieth Corps
From Vicksburg to Meridian and back			830		, 1 j	335	
From Chattanooga to Knoxville and back. From Chattanooga to Huntsville (Paint Rock), Langston, etc., and back	110		230				
From Chattanooga to Atlanta (average distance						261	
Pursuit of Hood and back to Atlanta From Atlanta to Savannah From Savannah to Goldsboro'. From Goldsboro' to Washington, D. C.		270 283 425	178 270 285 423 333	**********		89 270 290 478 353	178 270 287 420 370
Total distance in miles	110	1,586	2,289	330	178	2,076	1,535

Compiled from campaign maps at Headquarters Military Division of the Mississippi St. Louis, Mo. WILLIAM KOSSACK, Captain, Additional Aid-de-Camp on Engineer Duty.

CHAPTER XXV.

Having thus recorded a summary of events, mostly under my own personal supervision, during the years from 1846 to 1865, it seems proper that I should add an opinion of some of the useful military lessons to be derived therefrom.

That civil war, by reason of the existence of slavery, was apprehended by most of the leading statesmen of the half-century preceding its outbreak is a matter of notoriety. Gen. Scott told me on my arrival at New York, as early fidence in the strength of a Government as 1850, that the country was on the fantry formed on the three-battalion eve of civil war; and the Southern poli-Some little scenes enlivened the day, ticians openly asserted that it was their purpose to accept as a casus belli the the reorganization of the Regular Army election of Gen. Fremont in 1856; but, fortunately or unfortunately, he was postponed its occurrence for four years.

Mr. Seward had also publicly declared pack-mules, whose loads consisted of that no tovernment could possibly exist naturally form the standard of organizagame-cocks, poultry, hams, etc., and some half slave and half free; yet the Government made no military preparation, and along, with the women leading their the Northern people generally paid no attention, took no warning of its coming, past experience, and to select that form Each division was preceded by its and would not realize its existence till corps of black pioneers, armed with Fort Sumter was fired on by batteries of artillery, handled by declared enemies, abreast in double ranks, keeping per- from the surrounding islands and from six squadrons of two companies each, or,

Gen. Bragg, who certainly was a man of intelligence, and who in early life the threats of the people of South Caro-I will now conclude by a copy of my lina to secede from the Federal Union, General Orders taking leave of the said to me in New Orleans, in February, army, which ended my connection with | 1861, that he was convinced that the feeling between the slave and free States had took a more formal leave of the officers | become so embittered that it was better and men on July 4, 1865, at Louis- to part in peace; better to part anyhow; and, as a separation was inevitable, that the South should begin at once, because the possibility of a successful effort was yearly lessened by the rapid and increas-The General Commanding announces to the ing inequality between the two sections. Armies of the Tennessee and Georgia that the | from the fact that all the European immigrants were coming to the Northern States and Territories, and none to the

VAST MONEYED INTEREST.

The slave population in 1860 was near pleasing duty to recall to mind the situation four millions, and the money value million dollars. Now, ignoring the moral side of the question, a cause that endangered so vast a moneyed interest was an adequate cause of anxiety and preparation, and the Northern leaders surely ment of our inheritance. There is no need ought to have foreseen the danger and to recall to your memories Tunnel Hill, with | prepared for it. After the election of Rocky-Face Mountain and Buzzard-Roost Mr. Lincoln in 1860, there was no concealment of the declaration and preparation for war in the South.

In Louisiana, as I have related, men to the Etowah, to Dallas, Kenesaw; and the were openely enlisted, officers were apheats of Summer found us on the banks of pointed, and war was actually begun, in January, 1861. The forts at the mouth of the Mississippi were seized, and occupied the fire was in the immediate neighborhood. and crossed over and fought four hard battles for the possession of the citadel of Atlanta. States flow and hoisted that of the State. States flag and hoisted that of the State. Joe." The United States Arsenal at Baton Wes, sah; I would like to, sah, but he problem, destroyed Atlanta, struck boldly Rouge was captured by New Orleans ain't dun gone to bed."

with the former army, admitted of a strength of 39,973; but at no time during the war did the Regular Army attain a strength of 25,000 men.

To the new regiments of infantry was given an organization differing from any that had heretofore prevailed in this country-of three battalions of eight companies each; but at no time did more than one of these regiments attain its full standard; nor, in the vast army of volunteers that was raised during the war, were any of the regiments of insystem, but these were universally single battalions of 10 companies; so that, on the form of 12 companies for the regiof 10 companies for the infantry.

Inasmuch as the Regular Army will tion for any increase or for new regiments of volunteers, it becomes important to study this subject in the light of which is best for peace as well as war.

of 12 companies, usually divided into ceased. better, subdivided into three battalions of four companies each. This is an excellent form, easily admitting of subdi-

A single battalion of four companies, body for a garrison, for a separate expedition, or for a detachment; and in war three regiments would compose a good brigade, three brigades a division, and three divisions a strong cavalry corps. such as was formed and fought by Gens. Sheridan and Wilson during the war.

In the artillery arm the officers differ widely in their opinion of the true organization. A single company forms a battery, and habitually each battery acts separately, though sometimes several are united or "massed"; but these infantry.

Nevertheless, the regimental organization for artillery has always been maintained in this country for classification and promotion. Twelve companies compose a regiment, and though prob- Fully as Important and Beneficial as ably no Colonel ever commanded his full regiment in the form of 12 batteries, yet in peace they occupy our heavy seacoast forts or act as infantry; then the regimental organization is both necessary and convenient.

[Tobe continued.]

The Lone Guest.

There was an alarm of fire the other night A clerk of one of the local hotels, being told

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

What the Veterans Have to Say About Their Campaigns.

The Editor would be giad to receive from the veterans (Volunteers and Regulars) articles of from veterans (Volunteers and Regulars) articles of from 500 to 1,000 words, written exclusively for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and for publication in the Fighting Them Over department. The subjects should be of interest to veterans in general, and treated with especial regard for historical sceuracy of statement. Narratives of the behavior of some partienlar regiment, brigade, or division on some field whereon it distinguished itself, in some camchildren densely lining the sidewalks, met our enemy suing for peace, instead of property. Up to the hour of the firing siege wherein it neted offensively or defensively; reminiscences of prison life, the march, the battle or the camp; dramatic personal adventures, and numerous incidents—all such are solicited. The ticians, were blamable for not sounding their service in various enterprises. Articles will receive prompt consideration, and if available be naval veterans are invited to give parratives of Stamps should be inclosed if it is desired that the manuscript be returned if unavailable.]

A DISASTROUS DAY.

Cavalryman Depicts Shifting Scenes at Sabine

Crossroads. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was much pleased with Comrade O. D. Moorhead's story of Sabine Crossroads. Many

I belonged to Co. H. 2d Ill. Cav. We had skirmishes with the enemy nearly every day through the entire expedition. The diary of Capt. Moses Kelly, Co. I, showed On April 8, 1864, our regiment steadily drove | nies. the rebel skirmish-lines back until about noon, when we were relieved by that dashing regiment, the 6th Mo. Cav., and the driving process continued. We had not gone far before we saw a 6th Mo. Cav. man lying dead beside the road. A noble-looking German Lieutenant was standing over him, the tears coursing down his cheeks. With revengeful gestures he faced us as we passed, and said: "2d Ill. Cav., don't take a rebel prisoner; shoot them down on the spot. See, boys of the old 2d, they have killed Serg't -; he was my best friend." We passed on in silence and sympathy.

About 4 p. m. the rebel skirmishers were driven back upon the main body of the enemy, already in line-of-battle in the form of the letter V, with the open end toward us. Our infantry was hurried forward, and the battle soon commenced. The cavalry | We found him, and, strange to relate, he had | then we crawled back. formed in line across open fields on the east; behind us was a heavy strip of woods. The 2d Ill. Cav. occupied the extreme right.

small squads of infantry came running back across the field near our regiment. Col. B. F. Marsh rode to them, ordering them back to fight. I followed the Colonel's example, riding to other fleeing soldiers, and with the authority of a Brigadier-General ordered them back. They said: "We are already whipped; there are three

rebels to one of us! The retreat became general. The rebel bullets were beginning to whistle through our ranks. Our heroic Colonel, with drawn sword glistening in the sun, called out in

"Remember the old flag, boys!" We continued to remember the old flag a long time, till our company lost one-third of our men and two-thirds of our horses killed and wounded. Our cavalry left a line of dead horses across that field from one end to the

The Thirteenth Corps had gone by us, and we, too, were ordered to retreat. We soon passed an old log cabin on the north side of the road: The door was off on the east side. I dismounted, led'my horse inside, and fired several shots through the holes in the house at the enemy. For a minute or so the bullets whistled past the corners as thick as hail. For a time I considered it fatal to have dropped out. I was now, to the best of my knowledge and belief, the farthest in the rear of our retreating forces. But no. I looked about 40 yards to the west. I saw a battery; great flames of fire leaping from the throats of roaring cannon; brave men loading and firing, pouring those deadly missiles of grape and capister and shot and shell into the ranks of the enemy.

It was a fine sight to see those few men stand and battle against an overwhelming, victorious enemy. Our line of eavalry, and especially that battery, prevented the Confederates from rushing onto the Thirteenth Corps and capturing every one. Talk of medals of honor! There are none more worthy to receive them than the survivors

I led my horse outside, mounted, and gave him the rein. I soon caught up with a man | fierce struggle, from the hands of a rebel and a boy about 14 years old. The man was | Captain. at the close of the war, Congress adopted | suddenly shot, and staggered forward three or four steps and fell, face down. I stopped a moment to see if I could give him aid. beaten by Mr. Buchanan, which simply ments of cavalry and artillery, and that It seemed hopeless. I spoke to the boy, but received no reply. I galloped on, and took my place in the rear of my regiment.

A moment later Jack Pace, the man in my immediate tront, was shot in the shoulder. I said: "Jack, get to the front; you can do no more good here." These words had only passed my lips when Gabe Jones. riding on my left side, was wounded. made the same remark to him. I think these were the last two men wounded in A cavalry regiment is now composed that engagement, as the firing had about

Our retreat continued nearly all night. About 9 p. m., being entirely out of danger, we received orders to pass by the infantry to the front. We had to march single-file on the south side of the road, crowding the infantry to the north. After awhile they made an opening so we could cross to the north side. At this point some of the comrades used some profane and uncomplimentwith a field officer, will compose a good ary epithets in regard to the cavalry. This fact, I suppose, was what led a contributor, Gap, held the position until only 27 men several years ago, to say that the cavalry be came demoralized and panic-stricken, and stampeded through the ranks of the infantry .-- A. D. Tyson, Sergeant, Co. H, 2d Ill. Cav., Syracuse, Kan.

> WHOLE CONFEDERACY CHASED HIM. At Least, That's the Way It Seemed to Comrade at Cedar Creek.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: After reading the letter of Comrade Joseph Tennant, Co. B, 106th N. Y., relative to his Cedar Creek experience, ham impelled to relate always act in concert with cavalry or out of our tents, which we left standing, that morning and into line-of-battle just to

Fall Medicine

Spring Medicine.

We are now, as then, about to undergo a change of season. The system must be strengthened, sustained, and protected. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best Fall Medicine, because by purifying and enriching the blood it invigorates and protects the whole body.

"My little son, now five years old, was very puny and weak. I began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and he has now taken four bottles and is the picture of health. I believe it saved his life." MRS. SALLIE SECKLER, 428 East Jefferson St., Williamsport, Pennsylvania.

Is the best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

appetizer by the short work of exterminating the balance of the Southern Confederacy rang out the command: "Cease firing; you

are firing upon our own men!" On hearing this order I thought I would make use of the rifle-pit or breastwork I knew to be close at my right and front. ducked my head, and a rapid advance to the works, bullets seeming to come from all directions. I saw the Johnnies scrambling over from the opposite side, all seeming eager to be the first to make my acquaint-

My first thought was, "Roberts, you are a goner this time, sure." My second thought was of Andersonville. I about-faced at once. But what was my surprise not to see any of them. The Johnnies kept up their firing and clamor of "Halt! halt!" in my rear, flank and front. The idea of the regiment retreating did not enter my mind just then. I started off, for the Johnnies were a few in front, quite a considerable number on my immediate right and all the rest of the rebel soldiery in Virginia was in close proximity to my immediate rear, with the exception of one or two graybacks as running-mates on my left.

But the Johnnies got more numerous all the time in front of me until I passed through our camp-the tents which we left standing -whereat most of them in advance began to halt and investigate. Your humble servant interesting incidents of battles are omitted headed for a hollow between some low hills in history. The man in the ranks sees things | just back and left of our late camp, expectdifferently from the general historian or the | ing a minie-ball to catch him in some part the anatomy at every jump. The thought of Anderson ville kept my propellers at work, and right faithfully did they perform said duty, until the first angle or two around one of those hillocks, which I endeavored to keep between myself and the yelling John-

I would not have you think I was scared. By no means; but I wished to prevent them from observing the tin-soldier-like actions of one of Uncle Samuel's boys in blue. Finding that the bullets had almost ceased to come in my direction, and taking a long breath or two, and ascertaining that I was all present if not accounted for, a short observation made me acquainted with the surroundings. I soon found some of my regiment, and we soon found the colors, and, of the right or left. course, you and everybody know what fol-

In the early morning we had been on the left flank of the Nineteenth Corps. So, after regaining our former camp at night, I, with two of my company, went out over the ground occupied in the early morning to look for the had time to procure a Lieutenant's uniform. Fastened securely on the outside of his coat collar was a button or pin with the combined emblems of the Masonic and Odd Fellows Orders engraved thereon. Inside his pocketbook were receipts signed by the Secretaries of the lodges of the Orders for dues paid.

We buried the body on the brow of a hill close by. At the head of the grave we placed a board with the name, company and regiment thereon, and rude cuts of the emblems. -E. W. ROBERTS, Co. C. 8th Ind., National Military Home, Wilwaukee, Wis.

BRAVE MEN OF HIS REGIMENT.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I see a liscussion regarding medals of honor and complaints that these medals are being distributed, many times, to those who have not

tunity of doing a brave deed, some noteworthy act, that to others is denied; so some win honors while others look on.

I am no medal-of-honor man myself;

have no claim for anything of the kind. Yet, I know full well there are many deserving comrades entitled to wear this medal who have not been so honored. If any comrade thinks it an easy job to get this medal, let him try. If he wins, I will say the evidence was great and the award just. Hardly a regiment that saw service on the ront line but what can furnish a few candidates for this honor. Let me tell of some leeds that came under my notice. One case was that of Capt. Samuel T. Walkley, Co. B, 126th Ill., July 20, 1865, at Pench Tree Creek. He says the official record of the civil war, in the list of trophies captured on the Atlanta campaign, captured one infantry sword and scabbard, after a

Again, Capt. Walkley that day, while passing from one regiment to another, on duty as Brigade Officer of the Day, ran upon the rear of a squad of eight armed sharpshooters, demanded their surrender, and, disarming them, brought them safely

On the same field, the same day, Thomas

Collins, Co. F, 129th Ill., seeing the colorbearer of the 51th Miss. fall, rushed into the Confederate lines, seized the fallen flag, and through as hower of lead bore it in triumph back to us and gave it to Col. Case. Serg't J. H. Peak, also of Co. F, in pressing forward after the heaviest of the charges were past, at Peach Tree Creek, accompanied by only one man, ran upon a rebel officer and 25 men of their skirmish-line. He surrounded them, and brought them back in safety, and was received with the plaudits of the whole regiment he so richly deserved. At Resaca, Ga., May 15, 1864, Capt. J. H. Culver, now of Emporia, Kans., the only officer of our regiment left alive and unwounded, who led the boys beyond the captured guns on the hights of Red Knob were left with him, each and every one of fort and captured battery until relieved at 10 o'clock p. m., the only protection afforded him being the dead body of Capt. Blackburn, Co. A, 79th Ohio, whose blood saturated his clothing from chin to boots.

Any comrade who saw much service can tell of brave acts and daring deeds, if he cares to remember back so far. I trust no true comrade will begrudge to other comrades the honors won or the distinction due to the brave boys who helped so grandly to make glorious the name and fame of the Union soldier in the civil war of 1861-'65. -G. H. BLAKESLEE, 129th Ill., Lomax,

AT CHAMPION HILLS.

A German Comrade Tells His Interesting Experience.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: On the morning of the battle of Champion Hills I was, and had been for several days, on the sick list, riding in an ambulance. As we drew near Champion Hills the train was ordered to stop. My regiment, the 45th Ill., being rear-guard, was marched past the train into action, which was in front somewhere, we could not see, but heard a great deal of it. I took my gun in hand and made a jump for my place in the company. As we came up with the brigade (Logan's) we were marched up the hill, which was parching hot, all vegetation having burned out. This place was west of the woods in which the enemy was, their ground being well chosen-all hills and hollows.

Logan proposed to charge the woods. had to lie quite awhile there on that hot ground whilst the rebs' battle-line was formed, their skirmishers firing at us. I never did like to be shot at, and several shots com-Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner | did like to be shot at, and several shots coming very close, I began to look out whence

commenced, as we thought, a breakfast of taking aim, I fired. My Captain came body we saw?" and pressed me to the ground, and roughly forbade me to shoot again, saying that I was in Virginia. Suddenly clear and distinct drawing the rebel fire, and might bring on an action before we were ready. He stood

behind me, keeping me down. That was the last I knew until about sundown, this being just before the charge, for as I had been sick and weak I could not stand the suffocating heat from the ground and the sun above, so when the order was given to rise and charge, I, with some others,

was left on the ground. Near sundown a shell came our way, exploded near me, throwing water and mud all over me. I came to myself. Opening my eyes I found myself with eight others lying up to our necks in a creek under a bridge. I took a cap and commenced to throw water over the others' faces. Soon we started in the direction of the battle sounds. As we were away from our company we tried our best to catch up with them, but just then we heard great cheering, and knew our men had been victorious, and were "after them"

It was dark when we came near the Confederate field hospital, a big house, with its rooms and yard and grounds occupied with Confederate wounded. We few could not see them suffer without at least trying to get them some water. It was too far for us | sular campaign. I had served five years to go back to the bridge, and every other | before on the Pacific coast against Indians. watercourse was tainted with blood. We searched, but in vain.

Next morning we started after our command. We came to where they camped about 10 a. m., and found plenty of provisions, but our men were after the Johnnies in earnest-faster than we were able to follow-so we missed the battles of Edward's Station and Big Black River. On May 24 Pa. we came near Vicksburg. Next morning I went to my company just as they formed for picket duty. The officer placed us a little back of a hill, where each man had a hole to set in and watch.

Soon Gen. Logan came. He informed us of the project of storming the works. We were to deploy and charge the works, and the army would follow us up.

Now, our party was Co. E. 45th Ill. suppose there was a company of each of the other regiments in the brigade, but we could not see what was beyond our company to

As we appeared on top of the hill it was like the biggest hailstorm you ever heard of. Only 18 of us got under the enemy's works, where we were powerless to do anything. The brigade did not even try to get us out again. I tell you, we had some close hugging the ground there, exposed to three body of our First Lieutenant, Geo. W. Quay. | fires. We had to stay until after midnight;

all of his clothing on; all the pockets were | As for the Champion Hills affair, I never turned wrong side out, the contents removed | could find out what part of the army came | and all the regiment perished. I never and laid upon his breast undisturbed. He as support after Logan's Division in that heard the story before. Is there any record bore no ensign of rank; he was dressed as a | charge. Our men left us, and did not know private soldier, having but a few days previ- what had become of us until we reported ously received his commission, not having for duty.-JACOB BUCHER, Mt. Carroll, Ill.

PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades Along Whole Line.

Southern Loyalists.

J. F. Goltry, Russell, Iowa, writes: "In Picket Shots J. B. Duble brings to mind the actions of the people of southern Tennessee and northern Alabama in June, 1862, when the 37th Ind. was on the raid to Chattanooga under Gen. Negley. The women and children gathered along our route, welcoming us as friends; the little boys clutched our

loth to let us depart." James Rosa, Bays Station, O., writes: "I have read J. B. Duble's note in regard to Southern loyalists. I am one of them myself. I came near being caught in a barrel in Maryland after I deserted from the rebs of circumstance; to some comes the oppor- in 1863. I was so full of Unionism, I could don't know I was in the army. So much | certainly, the comrade thinks.

for our loyalty to the Union cause."

A Good Union Dog. D. P. Donnell, 2d Iowa, Newburyport, Mass., writes to correct a mistake in the i-sue of Sept. 30. Comrade R. L. Highly served in Co. C, 2d Iows, and not the 2d Ohio. After the war he went to Caledonia, O., where he still lives. Speaking of the regimental dog, Comrade Donnell says: "I remember 'Tuttle' very well. We named him after our Colonel, J. M. Tuttle. The dog was very intelligent; he knew every man in the old 2d Iowa. He came to the boys while on picket one dark night down in Mississippi. He was wounded slightly with a piece of shell in one of the battles, I think at Corinth. He would jump at the balls as they fell around him. He was a good Union dog, and had evidently left the rebels to join the Union soldiers.

G. K. Carson, Co. I. 22d Ill., Sparta, Ill. writes: "In your issue of Sept. 30, Stephen Tripp, Ottawa, Kan., says a man who belonged to the 73d Ill., but was transferred to a Missouri battery, said that the boys of Houghtaling's Ill. battery abandoned their guns at Stone River without making any | rating they gave me in 1890." resistance. Comrade Tripp wants to know about it. Now, I say it is a slur on as brave a battery as any in the service. It was attached to Col. Roberts's Brigade of Sheridan's Division, and we supported it. I can testify that they stood by their guns like heroes until one-half of their horses had been killed. When our line had to fall back the infantry was called to help get back the the infantry was called to help get back the guns, but they got wedged among the rocks pletely cured by the Kola Plant after thirty and cedar trees and had to be left."

Batterymen Didn't Get Medals.

whom should have a medal. He held the most invariably the recipients for honor medals. The medals have generally fallen to infantry regiments. I have been a reader of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for years, and I failed to see where an Eastern battery man has received a medal of honor from 1861 to batteries wheeled into battle under whip and spur at Balaclava, Inkerman, and Sebastapol, and I served all through the late try it. war. There are batteries of the Eastern artillery I know of that I think were the best in the rebellion-Stewart's, Mink's, and Paddy Hart's-that never received medals. The Western comrades can name three Western batteries that have never received a medal of honor.

Who Was the Big Chief? A. H. Drown, Co. M, 2d U. S. Cav., Mal-

den, Mass., says: "At the time Col. G. A. Forsyth was corralled by the Indians at Arickaree Fork of the Republican two companies of my regiment were in Gen. Bradley's command, and reached the Republican Sept. 25, 1868, and went to the relief of Col. Forsyth. I wish to know if any comrade of my company can inform me of the name of the big Chief whose body and scalp we saw on the island. If my memory serves me aright there was a string of several round pieces of silver confining the hair. I have always thought that the body and scalp belonged to Roman Nose. I remember hearing the scout tell how he rode up to the Indians, and how the Indians tried to recover the body. Maj. Bailey, in his story of the fight, gives the account of Roman Nose's death, and also says the Indians had quietly taken | F. Bayard for the Presidency, but when Clevepossessson of the body in the night. If this land was nominated he gave him his support.

right and slightly to rear of a battery, and they came. Seeing one Johnny in the act is so, what was the name of the Chief whose

He Has Been There,

Alvin Arand, Co. B. 9th Ohio Marysville. Kan., writes: "I served in the Army of the Cumberland, and am very well acquainted with the country around Chattanooga and Atlanta. The story of 'Capturing a Locomotive' is very interesting to me and my family. I have seen the old iron war horse. I remember the Chattanooga jail very well. I saw it after the battle of Chickamauga. when we were detailed to clear a tract of land for a burying-ground. We worked hard and faithfully. We had no soles on our shoes; our coats were worn out; we had lost our knapsacks and blankets in the battle, and were hungry. At the time we were on quarter rations. I revisited the cemetery after 32 years and found everything changed. I located several of the graves of my old comrades, among others that of Capt. F. Miller, Co. B. 9th Ohio. I also found the graves of Andrews and his raiders marked by a little monument surmounted by a locomotive."

Scattering.

Patrick O'Neal, Washington, D. C., writes: It is seldom that an old Regular sends you a line. We, at the most, are only about 20,000. In the late war I was on the miserable Penin-Sheridan's first fight was at the Cascades, Wash. Ter., April 5, 1856. A terrible fight it was all day. We hung 30 Indians that day. They were tried by a military commission and found guilty of murder.

E. E. Partridge, Box 65, Duke Center, Pa., has a badge, picked up in front of Petersburg, marked: "A. B. Cross, Co. D. 148th

J. H. Trimble, Co. F. 63d Ind., Monroe. N. C., enjoys reading Sherman's Memoirs. He was sorry when "Alf Wilson's Adventures" was finished. He says: "I am a railroad conductor, and have seen the engine, 'The Old General,' quite a number of times. I know that I shall enjoy reading 'The Man Who Outlived Himself,' as I know Judge Tourgee. I wish that some one would write up the 63d Ind., as I have been South ever since the war, and have had no one to talk to who was in the Union service."

W. Houghton, 14th Ind., Loogootee, Ind., writes: "I heard a statement from a member of the 80th Ind. to the effect that when the Twenty-third Corps was ordered from Nashville to the coast in 1865, a Tennessee regiment went with them, whose time expired soon after they arrived about the mouth of Cape Fear River. They were ordered back for the purpose of being mustered out, and shipped on the steamer Cassandra, which he says was reported to have burned somewhere about Cape Hatteras, of such a catastrophe?"

G. M. Ireland, Co. H. 5th Iowa Cav., Arapahoe, Neb., writes: "I should like to know to what battery the gun belonged that was engaged in the battle near Newnan, Ga., on the McCook raid; also, the man who spiked the gun, turned to me and said: 'The rebs will not use this gun on us."

T. S. Tawsey, Co. M, 14th N. Y. Cav., and

Co. E. 18th N. Y. Cav., Kinsey, Ala., writes: "I have read THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE a long time, and expect to continue to do so as long as it battles for the rights of the old veterans. I was disappointed in seeing nothing from the members of my regiment in the Encampment issue, and should like to see something written by them." S. W. Sedgwick, Pukwana, S. D., saw an

inquiry for three-months men. He enlisted in the 1st Iowa in April, 1861, for three months; re-enlisted in the 11th Iowa in clothing, and would trot along by our sides, October for three years, and resigned Nov. 27, 1864, previously having been transferred to the 5th U.S.C. H. A. Dennis Delaney, Alexandria, Va., says he

and three brothers were furnished to the army from his family. The other three were John, Thomas and James Delanev. They were under age. Thomas was killed not stay longer. Think of a man six feet on picket before his 15th birthday. James tall packed down in a cider barrel 48 hours, was been in March, 1849, and enlisted in waiting for the Yanks to come up. I got Co. K, 53d Pa., July 5, 1863, for three through in time to serve 21 months in Co. F, months; re-enlisted for three years in Co. A, 52d Pa. Now, the Pension Department 7th Pa. Cav. He was one of the youngest,

J. B. Ritner, Co. I, 202d Pa., Shelton, Wash., was a three-months man. He served in Co. E. 12th Pa., first. He remained two weeks over time, and was mustered out at Pittsburg, Aug. 4, 1861. C. N. Bates, Mesopotamia, O., wants by

mail the music to all the calls used in the

Wm. Mann, Stockdale, Tex., was one of those who enlisted under the first call, in Co. I. 17th Ohio. When his time was out he enlisted again, in Co. C. 5th Ind. Cav. R. D. Colgate, Co. I, 149th Pa., Irwin, Pa. writes: "Why don't some of the old boys of my regiment write up their experience? I was in all the battles with the regiment from the 5th of May, 1864, to February, 1865, at Hatcher's Run, Va. We certainly are not ashamed of our part in helping to put down the rebellion. Our regiment did its share with other fighting boys. I will say, under the late Administration Hoke Smith & Co. was the cause of reducing my pension under the law of 1890 from \$12 to \$6, and, shortly, under the present Administration, which is trying to do justice to the

Asthma and Hay-Fever Cure.-Free.

old boys in blue, I received an increase of

\$6, and am now back on the rolls at the first

We are glad to inform our readers that a sure specific cure for Asthma and Hay-fever is found n the Kola Plant, a new botanical discovery from the Congo River, West Africa, Many sufferers report most marvelous cures from its use. Among others, Mr. Alfred C. Lewis. Editor of the Farmer's Magazine, and Rev. J. L. years' suffering. Mr. Lewis could not lie down at night in Hay-fever season for fear of choking, and Mr. Combs was a life-long sufferer James Maher, Battery B, 4th U. S. Art., from Asthma. Hon. L. G. Clute, of Greeley, Devall Bluff, Ark., says a writer in a recent | Iowa, writes that for eighteen years he slept Hay-fever season, and the Kola Plant cured remedy. If you are a sufferer we advise you to send your address to the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, N. Y., who to prove its power will send a Large Case by mail free to every reader of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE who needs 65. I have seen some of the best British it. All they ask in return is that when cured yourself you will tell your neighbors about it. It costs you nothing and you should surely

Ladies of the G.A.R.

Mrs. Adelia Hunt Wade, Corresponding Secretary, Kansas Ladies of the G.A.R., Meridan, Kan., writes: "Though some time has elapsed since Kansas has reported, it is not to be inferred that we are asleep. Reports show we are growing continually. The work of inspection has already commenced, and the Circles at Leavenworth, Newton and Parsons have been visited by the Department President, who says: 'I find them all flourishing, well officered and earnest in the work." The inspection at Parsons occurred during a County Reunion of soldiers and their families.

Mrs. Lydia J. Smith, Department President of Pennsylvania, Allegheny, Pa., has completed her tour of inspection through the anthracite coal region, and reports all the Circles in prosperous condition.

Death of Ex-Senator McPherson,

John Roderick McPherson, United States ex-Senator, died Oct. 8, in Jersey City. In 1876 he was a Presidential Elector, when the State went for Tilden by a large majority. In 1877 he was elected Senator to succeed F. P. Frelingbuysen. He was elected to two other terms, the last expiring March 3, 1895. In 1884 he was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention at Chicago, and supported Thomas

The fac-simile

is on every wrapper of CASTORIA